Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

AND BULLETIN;

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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RAMBLES TO THE BOROUGHS—NO. 2.

COUSTER.—No. 2.

If the multiplicity of books is a grievance, we have truly a heavy one to bear. The American press is most wonderfully prolific, but it has not yet reached the point where the supply and demand which intermesse with what it feeds on, and accedes to books in the proportion of their wants and needs;—the expression must of course be taken in a somewhat figurative sense, and must be adapted to mean—portions of every section of the union—for there are still many districts of the land, not only unsupplied with books albeit, and who find their intellectual gratification of the most trifling and superficial nature. We wish there were fewer such, and that all might enjoy the privilege of mind to indulge their appetite. An individual fond of books, no matter how busy he is, finds on the return of the week, time for reading. We have been led into these remarks while perusing "A Residence of Three Years in the United States," in the most interesting scenes in getting rich in the South and West States, North and South America and the West Indies, by Capt. A. Marryatt, which has just issued from the presses of Messrs. Key & Biddle, than whom there are few more liberal caterers for public taste. We would wish it to be in the hands of all who delight in reading, and who decorate description, good sense, and chaste style. His excursions were most extensive, and that we may not occupy unprofitably our brief space, we turn at once to the subject matter of the book, and to the well stored pages.

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"What an Elysian climate is experienced in the latitude of the tropics! Madeira is the resort of the worn-out invalid—Madeira! How bright the sky, and how cool and refreshing! Shows the north and near find favoured shore! "Fortunate Isle!" but how justified is its reputation! Fanning breezes from ocean and brave spirits the weary invalid, who has panted for relief in vain in a less favoured clime, and he is restored to health! but how painful is the reflection that those who have been compelled to seek its climate to save for a time only the feeble existence of Death! How few with renovated constitutions have been permitted to revisit their father land! Our cousins had frequently taken out passengers to Madeira, young men labored with every personal grace and highly cultivated minds, but on whom death was pleased to set his mark, and young men, ornaments to their families and to their professions, but afflicted with consumption, which told us that their days were numbered, and that they were shortly to repose in the silence of the tomb, in the arms of cheerful sentinels.

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"I often wished that some of those who think that one leg of mutton was sufficient for one, or that we had shoulder of mutton enough for the set, could view the vast storehouses of Guiana, and reflect for a time on the whole of the interior of the South American continent, though only a part of supposed to be teeming in nature, be considered entirely in the keeping of nature. The cultivation of British Guiana now confined to the two hundred miles of the coast, and the name may be extended to three hundred miles.

"In the West the general impression is that the climate of Guiana is unhealthy. But in reality it is not so. The neighbouring islands, which are much more cultivated, are more unhealthy. When the forest was first cleared on the coast, when the soil was first exposed to the influence of the sun, when the sea accustomed by tides was exposed to the heat of the sun, fevers prevailed, but for several years past they have not been so much the case, however, the sea initial malady has been considerably lessened.

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Cuthbertson, it seems, possesses among the negroes. A party visited the interior, and one or two days over.

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Time passed away; and age had come,
And still we were the kids then,
What was the happiness!
If he had a dollar and a shilling,
It then's married sadness?
He envied not the man he knew
A low'ring sunpost came;
He quickly existed to a smell,
What flower and what flame—
He wished amid the watering scene
Of earth, and death to win.
A scene above its lowered zone—
A place where none had been.
He felt not he might not any place
He sought, grew pale and dim—
The sickness and the sweat would
There was no place for him!

Still time passed on, and on his brow
Had shook a hoary hair,
I asked again of happiness,
And when its shadow by;
He turned as the final sound
Upon his senses fell,
And low he turned, as if beneath
Some Sybil's wrinkled spell!
He raised his head, and many look
Through life's long period day,
As if to glean from faded scenes
Some look of cheerful ray,
Alas! there's nought upon the page
To which his heart can cling!
He wept beneath the final truth—
Earth was no pleasure thing."

New Genesis, Pa. ERIO.

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DEP-ARTURE OF THE ISRAELITES OUT OF EGYPT.

The original of the copy, whence we take the accompanying Engraving, is by a distinguished artist of London, named Roberts. The painting was executed for Lord Berthwaite, and in its manner and execution is bold and striking. Indeed, the picture being six feet by four feet eight inches, will be observed from the large size, as may be inferred from the numerous objects delineated in the engraving, must have required the long exertion of a brilliant fancy, and patient, laborious study. The figures that are on the canvas are expressed in the following passages from the book of Deuteronomy:—"At midnight the Lord went out into the midst of the land of Egypt, and all the first born died in the land of Egypt, from the first born of Pharaoh that sat on his throne, unto the first-born of the captive that was in the dungeon; and all the first-born of cattle. And Pharaoh called for Moses and Aaron by night, and said, Rise up, get you forth from among my people, both ye and the children of Israel; and go serve the Lord, as ye have said. Also take your flocks and your herds, as ye have said, and be gone; and bless me also."

Mr. Roberts's picture represents the act of departure. He supposes the dawn breaking, and first lighting on the summits of the gigantic mountains in the distance, and failing in slant lines across the stately pyramids of Egypt, which adorn the prodigious exhibition of palaces and temples which he has very freely imagined, and very expressively drawn.

The foreground of the picture is the royal party, witnessing the departure, which as hasty as they longed for it appears, is yet in the form of a huge Egyptian statue, are the two leaders, Moses and Aaron, in dark and the space between the buildings is entirely filled with the countless mass of Israelites, marching out in order with their banners and emblems, their camels, and elephants. Pharaoh stands upon the left, and Moses is seen standing by his side. In the verses, of the mountains and valleys of the moon, and Dunnerwalden and Egypt, the bright rays of the moon were consumed by the lofty Lunar mountains, which presented the effect of a reflecting light, by overshadowing them. Plutarch has asserted that the earth was the moon of those spots. He says, "those deep and extensive hollows on the moon, are the shadows of the vast seas it contains, which are incapable of reflecting so vivid a light, as the more solid and opaque parts of the moon, which are white and deep, wherein the rays of the sun are absorbed." It may be gathered from the words of the same author, that in his time, as well as in modern times, it was a subject of dispute whether the moon yielded vapours for the production of rain. He held the negative opinion, and believed that it was impossible, inasmuch as the moon was heated by the intense rays of the sun, which must dry up its humidity. Therefore, he was convinced that clouds, rain, winds, thunder and tempests had no existence on the bright satellite of the earth. The modern hold the very same opinion, and eclipse all the ancient in scientific parts. Many passages from Plato are consulted and introduced in Chemistry, and Dissertations, sometimes many substances now known in chemistry, discovered, are still discovered in proof of which I could bring from the works of many, if space would permit. Hermetic science of the alkaly, or sulfur way, was familiar to the ancients, and discovered by them, and used by establishments suspended in the air was false, and also believed in the moon's path but I will not be drawn into the matter, as it is not my subject. "But what we call the milky way, *ourselves* in it shining with a whitish light as part of those distant rays accession the light which they receive from the sun, is only a collection of innumerable stars, invisible by reason of their smallness and distance." Thus speaks the introduction of Galileo. The Grecian philosophers were, generally speaking, fond of the study of worlds, the Platonists say we but an atom of the existence of worlds, and that like ours they were habitable of worlds, and that like ours they were inhabited by men. Don Juliens as also by Sky. Anaximenes believed that there were other worlds and inhabitants in them, and that all the stars were of the same nature as our sun. Democritus held the same opinion. Even Orpheus, who lived at so early a period as 1500 years before Christ, is one of his poems. Democritus hints at the existence of other worlds, and that telescope has since brought to light.

The Egyptian and Indian ancients had a great veneration for comets, for Pythagoras and Aristotle call them wandering planets, which appeared only at certain periods. Hence Seneca informs us that the Chaldeans considered them to be the most powerful of the heavenly bodies, and that the Egyptians could foretell the return of comets. Democritus, the great book of natural questions, speaks elegantly on the subject, but he held that they were but a certain number of them, but that their orbits were so situated, that they were not visible to our view; they could only be seen at one of the extremities.

The ancients felt the moderns far behind in making discoveries in Mathematics, a few of which, I shall mention. It is considered by all that Thales was the first who predicted eclipses. Anaximander was the inventor of the sundial, the ecliptic in an oblique position. No less service did he render to geometry than to the science generally. He demonstrated the properties of the circle. Anaximenes of Lacedemon, says, that of an isosceles triangle are equal, and that the two opposite sides of a right line perpendicular are equal. He also taught the Egyptians how to measure by means of the length of their shadows. Pythagoras, who was versed in all the sciences, was the first who reduced music to the proportions of numbers, and was followed by the different sounds which proceeded from the hammers of a smith, observing that the hammers unison at the fourth, fifth and eighth percussions, he reduced it to a system. That the weight of the hammers must be the cause, which he found to be true by experiments performed on strings. He made many discoveries in geometry, by means of numbers. He found out the theorems that of all plane figures, the circle is the largest, and the sphere of all solids. Plato discovered the conic sections, and if we judge from the arithmetic of Diophantes, there can be no doubt but that he was acquainted with algebra. It is further evident from the demonstrations of Archimedes, that he was versed in geometry and its properties. Aristarchus was the first who constructed a machine for measuring the sun's distance from the earth, and Hipparchus, to his immortal honour, first discovered the true inequality of the motion of the sun.

Although the following hypothesis has stood the test of experiment, it is scarcely known, and not believed by many to whom it has been suggested.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

HYDROSTATIC PARADOX.

WATER RUSH UP HILL.

In most parts of the country, great advantages are seen, that would result in trade, in the transportation of water to elevated places. The bubbles of such sections most diligently survey rooms; brooks, rivulets, and springs, are sought for, and the construction is considered easily to be accomplished: but totally impracticable by a want of sufficient supply of water, from above, to secure a profitable navigation.

It is scarcely known, that boats and vessels may be carried by any height, overcome by no rule in the country, provided the ascent is not sudden, and no other water shall be required to use the canal is *locus* filled, than that gathered from the ascent or descent of the boats themselves, without either rock cliff or overhanging ground for locomotives ever red with blood. He had just been inflicting a severe punishment on a poor negro, who was shewed out of sight on our approach. This man was not an American, but of foreign extraction; and we were told of him, that whilst Lawrence was under the whip, he wished to marry a neighboring planter's daughter, but, to escape disputation by such connexion, the parents refused to give their consent. Overcome by passion, he left the island to visit a friend at some distance, and in passing through a wood he was inhumanly murdered. Party lawyers and their understrappers then sat down on the house of the afflicted widow, on pretence of investigating whether or not she had any claim to the estate; and after they had preyed upon her for six months they left her destitute of property, and she died of a broken heart, never would unconfined, having amply revenged himself for his cowardly conduct.

Overcome by passion, we leave the following graphic picture of the scatters:—

"The sun had set, and it grew very quickly and constant, and were living beside swamps, in which alligators were numerous, and a horse that were obliged to look sharp after their chief-tend, lest they should be snapped up by these devourers. At particular seasons of the year the alligators are and lowest at night like human beings in the grand silence, and are active here and there, prompted upon her for six months they left her destitute of property, and she died of a broken heart, never would unconfined, having amply revenged himself for his cowardly conduct.

Farnesian palace, at Florence, executed by Clemenzone, the Bacchus at the Nuns of Praxiteles, at Rome; the Hercules strangling a serpent, by Polydetus, the statue of Laocoon, made by Polydorus, Athenodorus and Agesander; the dying Gladiator, by Cleomenes. And what modern artist has equalled the Apollo of the Belvidere, executed by Agathias of Ephesus? Rome has been informed of every one of these.

The present paintings are not like those of Herculaneum. Those found in the ruins of Herculaneum may serve as examples, for the production of real Achilles, engendered by the Thetis of Parrhasius, and that of Theseus vanquishing the Minotaur, are considered equal to the Jupiter and Juno of Pan and Olympe and the birth of Telephus. These pictures all produced, by the hand of the ancients, and if they were so excellent, what must have been the productions of Apelles, Zeuxes and the great masters of their time!

Thus we see that the ancients were not deficient in a general knowledge of the sciences and arts, though the superiority of the moderns is much heard on by those who are ignorant of the subject. The subject of this essay was suggested by hearing a gentleman in conversation regard by hearing a gentleman in conversation regard that "the ancients knew nothing of the science in comparison with the moderns," and that no ancient undertaking could equal the great achievements of modern times. Let the proud achievements of modern times. Let the proud achievements of the few instances here recorded, and they will readily be found to be recorded, and they will readily be found to be recorded, and they will readily be found to be knowledge of the ancients, to "render unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's," or to believe those praises to be undeservedly due. To know that we are so much indebted to the ancients, may also teach us to search, and to improve those inestimable blessings, the sacred books, which they have handed to us.

Nor less are we indebted to the ancient historians, poets, orators and statesmen. We are not less for the examples they have set, than for the glorious precepts they have left us. Those examples and precepts have been recorded, and they will record to the end of time, "render unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's," or believe those praises to be undeservedly due. To know that we are so much indebted to the ancients, may also teach us to search, and to improve those inestimable blessings, the sacred books, which they have handed to us.

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Epitome of the Times.

We are authorized to announce John M. Ogden, Esq., of Springfield, as a candidate for County Commissioner, at the ensuing election.

The Rev. Mr. Maffit was present in Baltimore at the laying of the corner stone of a new Methodist Episcopal Church, a few days since, and delivered an appropriate address. Mr. Maffit, we understand, is shortly expected in this city.

The project of an editorial convention is generally received with favour. Such a meeting would tend greatly to strengthen the bond between the editor and the patrons of the American Press.

Nobody expects the Democracy to collect millions of dollars, and the populace persist in hooting and pelting the collectors of taxes. Such is the sense of the quarter of the town.

The Bank of Upper Canada opened on Oct. 1851, and all bills not presented for payment by the 1st of Oct. 1852, will be barred. The capital of the bank is £1,000,000, divided into 20,000 shares, £50 each, held among the stockholders. Remember this who have any of the bills.

An Anti-smoking-smoke Society has been formed in Springfield, Massachusetts. Hon. Wm. B. Calhoun is chairman of the meeting called for the purpose.

The orator of Mr. Jack Downing's address—not all because he was a negro—but because he was a negro who was purporting to be Jack's, not written by that gentleman himself.

The steamboat St. Louis, on her passage from Buffalo to Detroit, on Saturday night last, took fire from the boilers, severally scalded the engineer, threw one man overboard, and destroyed property to the amount of $30,000.

Number of ladies in Troy, N. Y. have held a meeting, and resolved to adopt measures for the foundation of an asylum for orphan children.

In Columbia, Ga. last year alone, Major Joseph T. Jones, of that city, and Mr. Israel Jones, by Col. John Milledge. Some difference had existed between the parties, which was settled by the seconds, and the affair amicably ended by all.

The New York Constellation is about to be published on an enlarged sheet, in an improved form. The Rev. Dr. Bethune has retired from the editorship, and is succeeded by Mr. Hall, the present editor of the Knickerbocker, who has purchased the paper.

The trial of negro Adam, the slave of Mr. Nathaniel Vernon, for the murder of Mr. Jones, at Vernon, in Jones or Clarendon, on the 23d ult. He was found guilty of manslaughter, and sent to the jail of the County. The Court, however, sentenced him to be hung, in the usual manner, on the 29th December. The sentence commenced by Adam, was arrested.

William Gibbes Hunt, eldest son of Wm. Lee Childe Hunt, Esq., died on the 13th ult. He was a native of Boston, and ranked amongst the most accomplished scholars and gentlemen of his country. The deceased was a member of the Cambridge Philosophical Society, and was appointed by the late Mr. Hazard Hunt, his father, Professor of Chemistry.

The brig Pearl, bound from New York for Franklin, La., with a cargo of 300 tons of coal, struck on a reef near the mouth of the Mississippi river on the night of the 12th ult., and was totally lost. The crew and Capt. Lawrence, of the Pearl, were rescued by the steamer Ohio. Letters and dollars were nailed in Wall street, twelve thousand dollars in specie and bullion on Saturday. Of the three large mail had been got out safe; the other half was supposed to be got out also, but the greater portion of the vessel will be lost.

Commencement of Delaware Canal.—During the week ending August 28th, 72 vessels passed through the Canal from Delaware City to Chesapeake City, Maryland, 1651 tons; freight upward $200. Total this season, 3,000.

The corner stone recently discovered near Hennepin, New York, possesses a queer way valuable. The letters are in old Roman characters.

Mr. John R. Chapman, of West Bradford, Chester county, Pa., while at work in the field, was engaged in his own field, ploughing. In cultivating one of the corn hills, he struck his plough against something, which, upon close inspection, he fell, and the plough passed over his head. He was not injured, and the fall occasioned the hill high. He died the same evening.

Peter Hill Forbes has been placed in nomination for the Assembly, by a portion of the citizens of Delaware county. The convention will meet in September. The fever was the Hon. Samuel Anderson, Speaker of the House.

The Arkansas Gazette records the death of the Rev. Wm. Stout, a travelling preacher of the Methodist Episcopal Church. He was drowned while endeavouring to cross a swollen stream. The same paper notices a rumour of the death of Gen. Albert Pike, but says that the report originated in forcing his way from the Western River.

The Maine state and local elections take place on Monday next, the 6th inst. From the latest advices from all parts of the State, it is thought the election will be a warm one. Robert P. Dunlap, is the Republican candidate for Governor, and Hon. Hannibal Hamlin of the Democratic.

The Boston Herald contains a table showing the amount of coffee imported into that city, from January 1st, 1852, to August 1st, 1852, and the duty received. The importations, according to this statement, amounted in the 7 months to 21,710,000 lbs., and the duty received showing a decrease this year of more than eight millions of pounds.

The Journal of Commerce expresses the opinion that the present season will be a favourable one for the prospects of the success of Don Pedro.

Clarke or Nelson.—The Commissioners for the Exhibition of the Crystal Palace, have appointed Agents abroad at New York during the month of August.

Claims on

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA

Saturday, Sept. 7, 1833.

REMOVAL.

After this Saturday, the Printing and publication office of this paper will be removed to No. 50 Carter's Alley, 3d door below 3d Street.

TO OUR CANADA SUBSCRIBERS.

On reflection, it was deemed advisable to have considered it advisable to pay the postage on the papers sent to our subscribers in Canada, as the Post-master of this city, and the expiration of the time covered the receipt of subscription. Bills for the amount of subscription, with the postage added, will be forwarded on, and at the expiration of the time mentioned in the bills, such paper will be discontinued, unless otherwise ordered. Our friends in Canada will please excuse the apparent exorbitance, by paying the postage themselves, to the frontier post-office, will please give us information of the fact.

The annual exhibition of the Pennsylvania Horticultural Society, will commence on Tuesday next, at the Masonic Hall.

The new Board of Delegates to the Free Association of Philadelphia, convened at the Firemen's Hall, on Monday evening, and organized by electing the following officers for the ensuing year:—Jacob Gilbert, Fire Company, President; Alexander Henry, of the Hope Hose Company, Vice President; Jesse Ogden, of the United States Hose Company, Secretary; and Andrew Bullet, of the Perseverance Hose Company, Secretary. A communication was received from the Firemen's Association of Pittsburg, asking the opinion of the firemen of Philadelphia, as to the propriety of petitioning the Legislature for the passage of a law exempting firemen from militia duty. To which the President directed a reply, that the subject is one in which the delegates do not feel interested.

The Lycoming Chronicle, is in error in saying that the *Journal of Health* was discontinued for want of patronage. It was discontinued because a sufficient number to sustain the work had *ceased to be subscribers to have patronized paper.* Unfortunately, however, this was not the case.

The editor of the New York Commercial Advertiser exclaims, that the Rev. E. K. Avery has determined to retire from public life, and remain in the bosom of his family, and that he has taken this decision fully satisfied of his innocence. He expresses strong confidence, as do his friends, that God in his Providence will, in due time, cause every possible doubt from the minds of all, in relation to this painful and mysterious affair. We think this editor may safely dismiss the public process which have employed most of his exercising the ministerial functions, under the circumstances of the case, and we have no doubt in saying that his warmest friends will regard his course as judicious and praise-worthy.—It certainly should quiet the public excitement, in relation to him, and we believe this result may now confidently be anticipated.

Mr. Durant, the accused, was in this city on Tuesday, endeavouring to make arrangements for an association from this place. It has created a considerable stir with Mr. Jaggers, of La Grange, in Broad street, below Beach, who, it is hoped, will be satisfactorily consummated. La Grange is considered as the place of rest for an association, if the proper conditions, such, &c., are created. Mr. Durant left for Boston and New York on Wednesday; on his return, which will be in a few days, the result of his conference with Mr. Jaggers will be known. We hope that this matter will be much pleased with a balloon ascension, especially if undertaken by Mr. Durant, whose success has been remarkable.

The three Theatres of our city are all in successful operation at this time. The French Opera occupy the Chesnut street house, affording excellent music and entertainments, on each night of performance. Burke, no longer Master, but Mr., is performing at the Arch street house, and has a full and fashionable Mock Ossian. Widest street, performing in Cinderella and other operas. With these attractions the musical taste of our city cannot be complained of.

We would call the attention of our city readers, to the advertisement of Mr. Still, in this paper, in which that gentleman offers his services to the public, as instruction in the science of Music. Mr. S. is himself a fine singer, and in every respect well qualified to teach the art. We have no doubt that he will give entire satisfaction to all who attend his lessons.

Saut Girard.—About two weeks since was launched from the yard of Mr. Toss, in Kensington, the ship Girard, owned by William Girard, Esq. She is nearly ready for sea. The fine vessel would serve as a model for the commerce of the world. She carries the usual number of guns, and is admirable in a fine sailer, with these which enable her to accommodate a large bulk of merchandize. She is built of live oak, copper fastened, like a cabinet, and first-sailing privateer, or square-built, with full and almost perpendicular bows, like a merchant vessel. She is roomy, and all her combines, to all appearance, the valuable qualities of both. Her storage is uncommonly capacious, and is finished off in a better style than any ship we have lately visited. The cabin accommodations are necessarily limited in proportion as she carries a large force of the strongest sea weight, but the Girard, like her great original, is to be a trader, not a packet ship, whose main object is the convenience of passengers. This is the second ship Mr. Right has added to the port of Philadelphia within two years, the former, like the present, was built for his own use, and partly interested in her. Her tonnage is between five and six hundred tons, and her cost is estimated at nearly forty thousand dollars. Her model is the pride of the United States can send out to the world such representatives of their mechanical and nautical skill as this and the others of the merchant character will send high in the ports of every commercial country, whose seas are whitened by the ocean canvass, and our merchants will reserve the character for enterprise and liberality they have always maintained.

We published, not long since, an account of an extraordinary contest which took place between a horse and locomotive on the south-western part of North America, between a little band of our countrymen and a large party of Mexicans and savages. The result of the fight was so singular, that many could scarcely believe the statement true. The whole affair is now recorded by the New York Evening Post, which, in copying the history, remarks:—" Interesting as it may appear to our readers, we cannot think that it will be read with the avidity it would have found it, if they could have heard it, as we have done, from the lips of one of that gallant party, with the accompaniments of the animated look and gesture during the recital, and various other characteristic circumstances which have not found their way into the printed account which we now lay before our readers. The whole is a comic, at times tragical, fought struggle, maintained by a few brave men against unequal and apparently overwhelming numbers, but not taken place since the birth of Thermopylæ."

Slavery in the West Indies.—From the tone of several newspapers, published in the British West Indies, it is manifest that the project of the parent government to abolish slavery in the colonies, it would seem that this measure is not so unpopular as was expected. The St. Vincent Chronicle has the following remarks:

"As far as we have been able to collect public opinion, there seems to be a general feeling for acquiescence on the government plan, and even going beyond it, so far as the freedom of the slaves is concerned, many persons appear to think that it would be for the interest of the people at once upon receiving for compensation those people at once upon receiving for compensation the sum to continue them in bondage under the name, odious and degrading apprenticeship proposed in the resolutions—giving them a fair remuneration for their services, they, however, being compelled, under the salutary regulations, to remain at their present employments. Our own opinion is decidedly in favour of this plan, for we see nothing in the proposed apprenticeship but endless appeals to the Magistracy, for as this is a point on which a diversity of opinion may and very probably does exist, we recommend that the representatives in the assembly should collect the opinions of their constituents on the subject, either by public meeting or otherwise."

GOLD IN VIRGINIA.

The discovery of gold mines on Rome in Virginia, and other southern states, is by no means rare of late. One has been found in many places where it was least expected, and the proprietors of the lands have, consequently, become suddenly and unexpectedly rich. A correspondent of the Richmond Enquirer, notices two valuable mines, lately discovered on a branch of the North Anna River. One of them is owned by the Rev. Mr. Tucker, a worthy minister of the Baptist Church; and the other by Mr. William Watson, an exemplary old man, who has hitherto remained a very large family in the humble walks of life. The two mines are situated in the same neighborhood, and are in the immediate vicinity of each other. The land is of the kind which is generally considered worthless, and has been obtained at a single washing. But the extraordinary drought which has prevailed there for two months past, and which still continues, has prevented the progress of the work. As an illustration, we subjoin the announcement of Mr. Tucker:

"You are a native-born?" Yes.

"Do you see, reverence any inconvenience as to the houses that you raise the shaving up of the beer shops, and the like?" No, I have no objection to that, and I am obliged to defer it up too, in a rough way, to secure the property, and to prevent the gold from being lost to be found; and when I am there and library, I could not conveniently do it, and I am obliged to do it myself, and without any inconvenience to myself and family, and I would prefer to do it myself, because I was too old to be changed by it." The following anecdote is an characteristic of Mr. Watson, that I cannot refrain from relating it. Some years ago, when the mines were not ascertained that the ore from his land was worth any thing, he sold a small portion of it to a man for a small sum having been pronounced to be worth 200.) Mr. Watson, who was a specimen of their constitution, and was not aware of the value of the ore, but he was

THE OLIO

Variety's the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

JOHN WHITE AND SUSAN FRY.

John White he was the smartest man
Of all the New Police,
Though he had but a pound a week
To keep him and the peace.

Among his lodger effects
You might have found some bigger;
But John White, No. 9,
Was well known by his figure.

The servant-maids, as John went by,
Stole to their doors to view;
And so would he long as *he stay*
Though for eleven a week.

Soon in a cock, one Susan Fry,
He spoke of faithful love,
And swore she was the only
All other maids above.

The cook had vowed that none to her
Coal coalsmen should inspire;
So, looking at his uniform,
She smiled upon her suit.

He courted her, and called her queen—
While she would call it spoon;
Declare his manners much improved
As those he had came to court.

But soon, alas! she found him out,
And his regular proposing;
Through John, like all the New Police,
Was in his fist guided.

One night she called to see Jane Sly,
The cook to Doctor Drake,
And there with Jane and supper-sauce,
She found her lover at stool.

John here his eyes fixed on his plate,
Alarmed at Susan's flight,
Then "Where's the use," and then declared
Next day her wrongs she'd write.

She sent that touching note to Jane—
"Let's answer me a letter!
For we are quite a spy now,
And cook as to the cost."

And then she wrote to ribbon John—
"Ye base, perfidious beau—
Inside the postmen says I've no
Such progress in my letter.

"I cast for joy, John, when I chice
My love from *hunded* suitors—
Ye worst of all, but cannot I know
Ye bonds attend the grate.

"But you've deceived me, so that well,
Ye false and cruel you!—
For kind, confessed, I'm one of the 'Force,'
'Tis not the 'Force of Truth.

"Ye Sly determined, O, John Wite!
To change but the rose—
And seven, as I have lost my *heart*,
To be a broken *heart*."

To Waterloo Bridge straight she went,
Four *hunderd* and *one*,
When, as she was a *bella for death*,
She gave the same feel.

Then turning pale at thoughts of White,
She sealed the bridge's brink,
And, like a fish from kitchen-maid,
That perished in a sink!

John to cut her fate, and crying cried—
"Why, I have done so much of her,
I feel that she is no more!"

John's self slow; but grown so thin,
Of stomach worn and pain,
That misery servant me in,
Now call him "*White's Remedina*."

REVELATIONS.—Some few years since, in the county of Pembroke, there lived a man by the surname of Hodges, whose great pleasure was to circumvent, in every lawful way generally the lots of his sport. One cool and lovely night, he returned from a visit to a neighbour, his wife being almost at a neighbour's. Some little after, returned, Hodges found his wife in bed, in a distracted misfortune. "Who are you?" cried Mr. Hodges. "You know who I am, you wicked, very wicked Hogman, you scolding vagabond, I want nothing of you here." But I must contend to you, Mrs. Hodges, I assure!" "You know my name, it is Mrs. H." "Hodges!" "Hodges! that's a very high-flown name for you, you'll not last here at that." Mrs. H. replied—"If you do not let me I will down upon your head, you shall not stay one place," he replied. She at that time taking up a big potato-pot like that, and threw it at her head, but she dodged. Mr. H. hearing the noise, rushed from the house to serve, as he supposed, his wife's assailant. But at the same time slipped in and closed the door after him. Mr. H. almost naked, was locked out in the inclement season. "Who are you?" she demanded. "Your know who I am, let me in, or I shall be frozen to death." "I'll threwak rogue! I never ramkup at you before." "But I must come in." "What, and have me to work? I'll know my master, it is Mr. H." "Mr. H.! is a very lucky man he don't keep such a wife as you, I'll tell you to say, after keeping him in the cold until she was satisfied, agreed that she now and then

A VALLEY OF TEARS.—Those damsels who seldom remember that none be nameless to anyone they dislike forget that they themselves have real names, and perhaps may plot to be, or may think a ground by a pointed finish. In choosing nicknames, they should remember that they are a means of research, but have indisputably the key to the secret of their name. The Muses of the Nile have been supposed to be the subject of the name. The Nile-ographers, who are the first to set out on the search of speaking of a heavenly mind, who was young, he was

"The Muses of the *lover her spell*,
Thrice-O sound, too!"

—The name in it spell, who should now dust with his breath bread, insure that those who are a gentleman should *dust dust* [illegible] to give them knowledge that were found inside the dust. Many "a dainty soul" who is a conqueror would not have a name to be in the evening, would gladly see *himself* single in the morning. The first to see is the highest name, and the first to notice in the Gazette, because it announces a dissolution of partnership. Many of children be a Doctor of Divinity to sing the violin, because he then becomes a "*Fiddle D.D.*"

THUS I THINK.

From Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, published in his Life by Laval King.

It is a man's proper business to be such business and send money. Happiness consists in what delights and contents the mind, and in that only. It is a poet composes, or torments it.

I will, when I have a mind to, make it my business to seek satisfaction and delight, and avoid uneasiness and grief. I have no doubt all the arts and sciences will be improved as soon as

But now I must have a care I mistake not; for if I prefer a short pleasure to a lasting one, it is plain that I am not a rational creature.

Let me then see wherein consists the most lasting pleasure. Will it be that which I have in eating? No, that is in short danger.

No. Health without which no sensual (as opposed to intellectual) pleasure can have any relish.

Well, then, I am to pursue what is conducive to health and sickness, and avoid whatever may prejudice it.

Very well. But how am I sure when I am sick or well?

Why, Doing good—for I find the well-minded men I certainly *have now* or *to come*, and the ill-minded *don't* like me.

Because I am a bad man; the confidence I must *repent*, *have no* an opinion of the *good turn* I did yesterday, a man, seven years *between* and *after* which I *have* not seen, and *have* not reflect on it.

Then, I will faithfully pursue that happiness I propose to myself from the practice of virtue. To which end I must carefully look that it arose not any of those false good and contentious pleasures that opposite.

For example, the true I see tempts me with the sense of it that I have, but I refuse it, because I do not find with a constant and benign, for a very short and transient pleasure there is a great deal of trouble, and this not true to my own interest.

Therefore I will consider for the future, I make use of them to refresh myself after study and business, that I may return to them with the greater relish, and by that increase my pleasure; but if I spend all of the greater part of my time in them, I shall act contrary to the end I am to knowledge and indeed am, they that my end, and to which all my other designs and pursuits are but subservience and contrivance, in which I cannot but be very much to blame, since I cannot but see that I sacrifice my true end to that which is not, not only by wasting my time, but by preventing it from answering the end it was given for, namely, neglect of health, loss of my estate, and loss of friends, lose my esteem, and lower my credit and reputation in the world, which are certainly false, all vicious and unlawful pleasures I will always carefully avoid, because they are contrary to my end. I find me a constant pleasing, greater than any such enjoyment, without the fear of any of those bad consequences which, that by indulging myself in a present pleasure I lose a greater.

All innocent pleasures and delights, as far as they are consistent with my greater end, I will use for the improvement, cheerfulness, and my other more solid pleasures, knowing that they are the gifts of God, my Father; and the I will carefully search and examine, that I may not be deceived by the flattery of a present pleasure to lose a greater.

NEW SEAL WRINKLE.—The stitches were invented by a man who had a wife who was always scolding him. Unlike the Penitentiary Wheel, breakfast, dinner, and supper, it was a new punishment. It consisted in stitches the reeling and twisting, and the sewing of a hem; and as every stitch had to be taken out with the unpicking, by the former husband, it was a punishment only in the by one woman and a little out to him the improved wheel, as many as 40 an by the old.

STRANGE MODE OF CURING A VICIOUS HORSE.—I have seen vicious horses at large out of the habit of biting, by presenting to them, while in the act of biting, a bag of meal or bran taken from the bin or peas a horse feels in biting through the bag, and, finding it after a few moments to abandon the vicious habit.—*Sportsman*.

DISSOLUTION.—To a man who lives in Kensington, and sometimes or every evening it is impossible to find fuel, there is fixed a single or double looking-glass or reflector, by means of which a person in the room, sitting before the window, can see by reflection the whole length of the street, the opposite houses, the trees, the coach, and the shipping. When two or more persons are present, they can converse together at the window, a person within directing the eye to that which is to be seen without, and the reflector is turned to the left. In some of the reverse of England one may now see a reflector fixed in the window of a public-house, and is generally supposed to be intended to put in circulation the news of the day, but it is more probable that that account they have been whimsically called *Mute*, because they are supposed to be intended to prevent the necessity of the inmates of the house speaking to each other for the convenience of the ladies, most especially those who are afraid to open their mouths in the presence of gentlemen.—*Family Tutor*.

A PEDDLER is a kind of nocturnal character, or, as well as I recollect, he is known in some places as a hawker, or hawker, or hawker, the Italians from peddling, and the French from gallantry and politeness; the English from theft.

THE VALUE OF MARRIED MEN.—A little more than a year ago, Sydney Smith, writing to Lady Grey Egerton, who was making up happily through a social life, said: "I have no sons to marry, or I would marry them." He replied the prudent enough: "I shall not cause my children to be born in order that they may be married." But now, my love! but I was not aware who your partner was.

EXEMPTION TO THE MARYLAND SERVICE.—A Welchman had confession of death placed upon him for having, in the heat of his agitation, struck a man. The man's father-in-law, but on no reason they had to bring but for the man's death, and the Welchman was to be hanged. He was a poor man, but might have access to—*Swellester, farthing for father, for prayer.*" Instead of *for bail*, to a fare.

Sir John Malcom relates the following anecdote of a Persian: "A man who was a stranger to him, a friend called on him one day, and found him sitting with a book in his hand, which he was reading. Upon this he asked Cleon in his visitor, "and the r ost as the window" and the book in the apartment, and the book in the window" with the report, Cleon spoke to him,